Songs
That Speak

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Songs that speak ---

--- and to your heart may they speak hope for tomorrow and courage for today

This is just the storyland, This is its joy and its care; Our songs are mixed with some of its tears, And blended with much of its prayer.

Into the land that faith has won We shall walk from this troubled day, With the heartache, the toil, and the heavy cross Forgotten and lost in the way. Today will be just the storyland, And we shall not think of its care; But the way He has led, like a wonderful book Shall unfold in our memory there.

Tomorrow's songs, in their lovely theme, Shall be penned with words divine; But today our poems, lettered in tears, Must whisper a prayer in each line. Imperfect and broken the melodies In this world of broken things, For this is just the storyland, And these are the songs it sings.

This is life's broken melody, This is its cross, but His hand Shall fashion a crown and a lovely song Out of the storyland.

Because

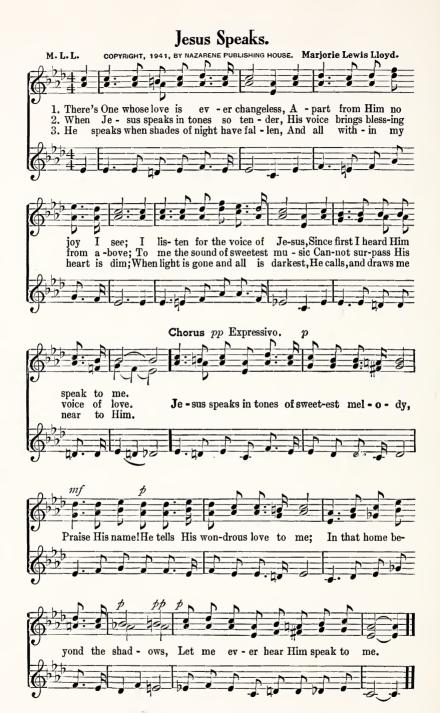


In His Hands



I Must Have Jesus





Heartaches.

COPYRIGHT, 1941, BY NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE. M. L. L. IN "SACRED TRIOS FOR WOMEN." Marjorie Lewis Lloyd. Not too fast. 1. Have you pray'rs that are yet to be an-swered? Have you heart-aches that 2. Have you tak - en your heart-aches to Je - sus? Does He know of the 3. When the way lies un-known and un - chart - ed, Take the hand of your He has not planned? Je-sus knows ev-'ry step that you trav - el, On the cross that you bear? Look a - gain thro' the clouds to the Say - iour; He will Sav-iour and Friend; In the path He has marked with His foot-steps, He will Chorus with feeling. way to that heav-en-ly land. hear He will answer your pray'r. When you lay down your cross, When you take up your walk by your side till the end. crown, And the glo-ries of heav - en you share, You will walk on the moun-tain with Je-sus. And for -get all your heartaches up there.

The mountain with Jesus

When He Looks at Calvary



Heaven Holds the Answer.

COPYRIGHT, 1940, BY MARJORIE LEWIS LLOYD. NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER. M. L. L. Marjorie Lewis Lloyd Arr. by Rex Stratton. 1. Has your hearts deep longing been denied. Tho'you walk with Je-sus at your 2. Tho, the an-swer may not come to-day, Doubt not that He hears you when you 3. Je - sus will re-mem-ber ev-'ry pray'r Ev-'ry one will find its an-swer Look be-vond the sun - set to the home He doth pre-pare. For pray; Heav-en holds that fond-ly cherished hope for which you sigh, And They are not for-got-ten for He watches o'er His own And CHORUS. heav - en holds the an-swer to your pray'r. you will find the an-swer by and bye. Heav-en holds the an-swer to your keeps their heart's pe-ti-tion by His throne. to share; You will pray'r, Joy's un - riv-aled will be yours Poco Rit. talk with Je-sus there, And you will find the an - swer to your pray'r.

Nothing Hides His Face



HIS GUIDING TOUCH



When Storms Have Passed.

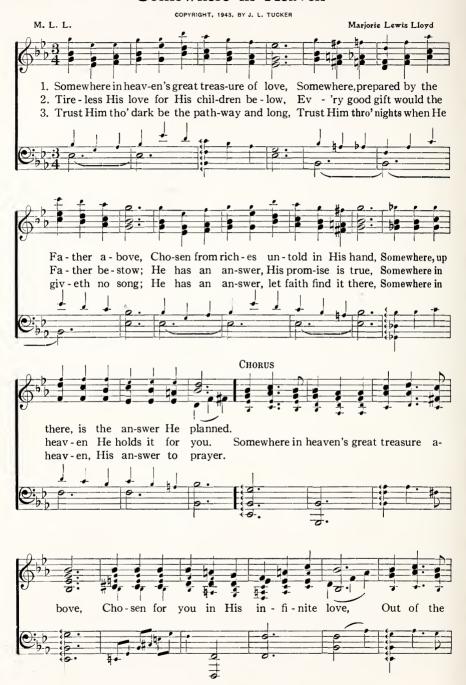


This Is the Master's Way



Melody notes should be played with the right thumb, except where marked for left hand.

Somewhere in Heaven









The Light of Calvary



Jesus, I Will

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Marjorie Lewis Lloyd

M.L.L.







In every cloud of yesterday
Is written the Master's care;
Shall the mists above not paint His love
In the days beyond this prayer?

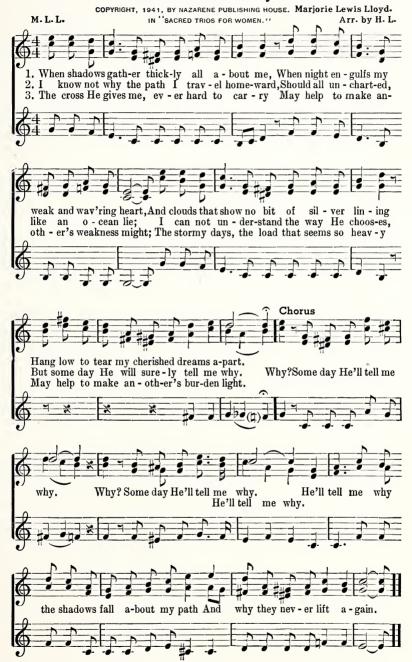
These Are the Hands

M. L. L. COPYRIGHT, 1942, BY MARJORIE LEWIS LLOYD Marjorie Lewis Llovd the Sav-iour whose match-less 1. This is love Led to а 2. These are3. These are the hands that reached out for mine, Wound-ed—rethe hands that were guid - ing Thro' all the me These are the hands that were marked by the cross that was mine; a cross that was mine:
-and marred: . . . These are the same hands, for there in His mem-ber-and marred; . . . and wound-ed and marred;
of night: . . . These are the hands that were lead-ing the shad-ows of the shad-ows of night; Chorus With expression That He bore in His love di - vine. cross palms Are the prints of the nails that scarred. These are the hands, the When faith was my on - ly sight. cross-scarred hands, Wounded, nail-print-ed for me (for me); Won-der - ful hands, still ex-press-ing His love In the marks of

How Can You Turn Away?



He'll Tell Me Why.



Guide Me, Saviour.



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I do not mind the thorns along
The way my Master chose;
'Tis worth a thousand ugly thorns
To find one lovely rose.

IN HIS FACE

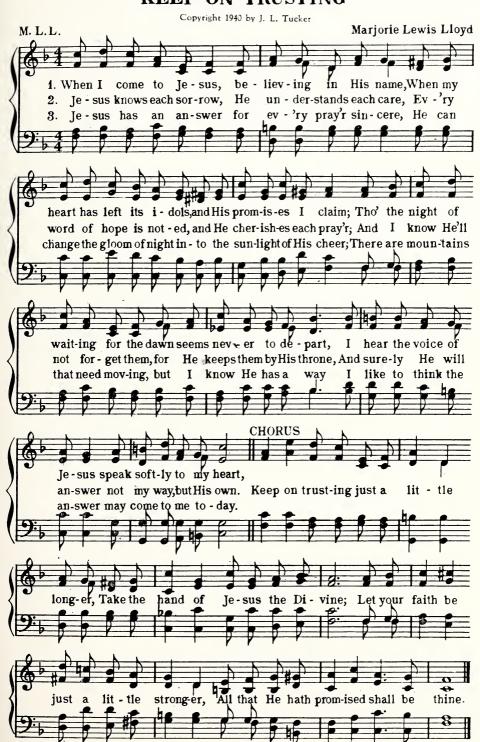


SOMEBODY

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KEEP ON TRUSTING



One More Prayer



When the Last of the Shadows Have Gone



How Much He Cares



Melody notes should be played with the right t' umb, exce t where marked for left hand.

How Much He Cares



If You Should Lose Jesus



SONGS THAT SPEAK

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